3-18-68

EDITORIAL

In our last Editorial, the following statement was made, "The editors do not endorse everything the writers have to say, or even their principal thesis. What we mean to do is give everyone a chance to be heard."

By giving everyone a chance to be heard, the LION'S TALE was interpreted and attacked as being a promoter of pornographic literature and as an instrument which is seeking the destruction of our college.

Contrary to the general consensus, the LION'S TALE is neither a promoter of such literature nor is it anti-Father Stephen, administration, fraternity, sorority, or any other campus group or organization. Also, the LION'S TALE is not affiliated with any notorious campus organization, as some were led to believe.

It is for the purpose of clarification that these points are brought to your attention.

One of the more peculiar aspects of the Vietnam war is the apparently confused attitude of many Americans and Europeans regarding the conflict and our participation in it. There seems to be a general apprehension in the U.S. and in Europe that this participation may provoke a wider conflict and plunge the world into yet another war.

Thus it is demonstrated once again that memory is short. Twice in this century Europe has been devastated simply because no country decided to take a stand against aggression before it assumed wider and intolerable proportions. Would there have been a World War I, if a united Europe had informed a saber-rattling Kaiser Wilhelm II that any aggression on his part would meet with a united response? Would there have been a World War II if Adolph Hitler's first violations of the Versailles Treaty had been punished by force, as Winston Churchill urged?

But no one listened to Churchill until it was almost too late. Oddly, these are the lessons the United States government has learned and that many people in the U.S. and in Europe have not. Yet, one can imagine the fear that would overtake these people if the U.S. heeded the urgings of so many "Anti-war" protesters today and pulled in its horns, withdrew into isolation and allowed Communist aggression to proceed unchecked.

LION'S TALE
Saint Leo College, Saint Leo, Florida

Insight

The Walrus Speaks

Many people use the crude method of artificially psyching their minds by downing acid, popping pills and smoking grass. Being tired of struggling through a plastic society which has turned the world into a place of utter discontent, they look for an answer, or way out, and so turn to drugs or pot, hoping to establish a new identity and peace of mind. Most of them realize that there may be some physical or psychological danger involved, but since life is a risk anyway, why not chance it?

Oh people, if you only knew that escaping in this manner produces no solutions, but only a distorted judgment and a furthering away from reality! Here is a quote from the girlfriend of ROLLING STONE'S Mick Jagger, Marianne Faithful, "It's not groovy to take it (drugs), because it's not groovy to take anything. We should be in a state where we don't need cigarettes or drinks, or anything like that at all, or marijuana." Many other people who have any real intelligence, such as "The Beatles", and have tried drugs, will tell you that they are not the way.

What is the answer then? Surely there must be somewhere to turn. The famed Indian, "Guru Maharishi Yogi", and others like him, seem to know. The answer is YOUR MIND. Also, in LOVE, COMMUNICATION, and UNDERSTANDING. Most people have such a space or gap between them. They hide behind illusions and don't try to find the truth about life and each other. Then, before they realize it, it's too late and they're gone. Their love could save the world, but they can't see that. If they would only try to really understand each other and talk to each other and turn on to, turn in to, and fall in love with life. It could all be so great, so wonderful, so beautiful, if they would just expand their minds naturally and look more closely at things like the sky, spiders, dust, wind and rain, people (especially babies), rocks, mirrors, small-big things and big-small things. Just feel everything by its vibrations. You don't need L.S.D. if you just use the senses given to you free of charge.

Get down flat on your back and close your eyes. Can't you feel yourself slowly spinning? You can't? Then make yourself. You can if you want to. Now, slap yourself hard on the leg and really pay attention to it. Can't you feel how it pulsates in a way it never did before? Put on your favorite LP and let it play, but this time close your eyes and don't just hear that sound but feel it! Have your mind crawl in there with those speakers. Listen to the words to all songs. They're telling you something. Listen to the music too, for it speaks just as loudly as the words do.

You can blow your mind on things in this life without drugs, if you want to. Face your problems and do something about them and live according to your conscience. Also, when love comes along, work hard to keep it, for it is the most precious thing you have. Live life to its fullest, but have consideration for others. And today, when you see me walking, smile and say "Hi", for "I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together." You are the eggman, and I am the eggman, but, I am also . . THE WALRUS!

The State of Saint Leo College

This short article will be an attempt to present reflections of my own on certain aspects of the college. Since I have been at St. Leo for just six months, and have restricted my work to the academic area of the college, these observations will have only a questionable validity in terms of the total college environment. However, they may be of interest to those officials who are ultimately responsible for the college, to the faculty, and to the student body.

The academic situation at St. Leo, it seems to me, faces two grave problems: the attitude of the students toward study, and the competence of the faculty.

1) The attitude of the students: It seems to me that the officials of the college are moving, and should move even more vigorously, toward development of a serious attitude toward study among the student body. I am convinced (and the results of the Graduate Record Examination surely bear this out) that the upper level of the college has received an inferior education. Much of this was their own doing, but the college must also bear its share of the blame. The important thing is that we move vigorously in the future towards a serious attitude toward study among the freshmen and sophomores. In view of my experience with the students this past year, I think we have much reason for optimism in this regard.

2) The competence of the faculty: The key to the academic future of the college, it seems to me, is the development of a stimulating teaching faculty. First of all, we must weed out the small number of unqualified, incompetent and/or dissatisfied teachers among the faculty. We must develop a group of stimulating young teachers; I do not think that the college is in an academic or financial position to bid for the highest level of professional faculty. But much progress can be made in this regard, and my recommendations in the Division of Philosophy and Theology in regard to faculty have this end in view.

Another academic problem in the college is the difficulty of evaluating the series of imaginative programs instituted by the President. I refer to the core program, the concentration concept, the lecture – discussion format of class engagement, the General Seminar Program, the Senior Seminar, etc. These are splendid, imaginative programs; but are they working, and to what extent? We must have the courage to evaluate what we are doing. I have given strong personal direction this year in the Philosophy and Theology Division to the core program and the lecture – discussion format. However, the reservations of the faculty in regard to the effectiveness of these programs have caused me to question them.

It is important that we evaluate what we have done in the past, but it is even more important that we plan for the future. It seems to me that there can be improvement in the "foresight" of the college administrators, in their anticipation of the future. The future will never quite accord with our planning, it is true; but if we do not plan ahead, we will not even have that degree of control over the future that intelligence gives us. And then, too, people – even faculty – must be prepared in advance for changes, especially drastic changes. We should put the I.B.M. motto "Plan ahead" in operation in all areas of college life.

I believe that St. Leo College is making significant progress toward becoming a very good college. With drive and energy and dynamic leadership St. Leo can become a really fine educational institution within five more years.

Father Mark Toon, O.S.B., Ph.D.
Chairman, Division of Philosophy and Theology

YOUTH

Youth is making a new sound today. They speak a new language which confuses all and confounds many. They are loud, brash and seeming uncompromising. They say a lot, but it takes patience to hear them. Many of the over-thirty set have given up trying to understand.

Spontaneous, but serious, youth confronts past generations with a worn-out world structure and hears but the quiet of uncertainty.

In a search for identity and meaning, youth hides its tender concern with a cover of fads or a HARSH REALISM that destroys itself and others. Others reflect the beauty of creation. They are no different from past generations, BUT MUCH BETTER. What next? Nothing but the certainty of more change, and hope for men and the God whose world they remake.

–reprinted from Maryknoll Magazine.

The Lion's Forum

I would like to congratulate you on the first issue of the LION'S TALE. I think it is literate and cogent. But I have heard it said that it is in bad taste. I disagree. Although some taste is universal, other tastes are relative to the situation you are in, the company you are in or the country you are in. Your standard of values determines your definition of taste and sometimes it must necessarily be comparative as in this specific instance.

I agree that this first edition of your paper would be in bad taste in a kindergarten school. I think it would have been in bad taste on this campus ten years ago, even though in those less questioning years, J. D. Salinger's "The Catcher In The Rye" was required reading assignment in one English course.

But I do not think your paper is in bad taste on our present campus. I believe I am a logical being and so it is beyond my power of reason to understand why a person can be in any way perturbed by your publication who enjoyed our players production on our stage of "The Hostage" where our 18-year old freshman girls played the roles of prostitutes and our 18-year old freshman boys played the parts of homosexuals.

Let me quote one more example. Two Dade City teen-age girls with their dates were going to a trashy movie. Instead, the girls said, "Take us to St. Leo College for their stage production. We'd like something cultural for a change." And what did the two couples see? "Krap's Last Tape."

I wouldn't dare quote in your paper the hard core pornography from the above two public promotions on our stage. Yet I never heard one word of criticism. So you see, I can't understand the split-level, double standard type of reasoning that tears your paper apart. We read what's going on in other college campuses and say, "Ah, but for the grace of God, there go I." And when we go there also, we won't believe and refuse to recognize it. I think your paper is just the jolt of conscience we need. Let's look at ourselves as we are and not as we like to have people think we are. Then we'll have a good start in doing something about the society in which we live and of which we are a part.

One person accused me of having an evil mind for taking the picture in the last issue. I don't think it's evil. It is something that existed and about which we should know. The only evil in it is what is read into it by the individual mind. The picture came to be taken because one Saturday morning a college instructor and a college freshman asked me, "Hey, Brother, do you want a real wild picture?" I said, "Sure." They answered, "Go over to the bench by the cemetery, there are some feminine undies there." So I went and sure enough, on the bench was a pair of women's stockings attached to something they tell me is called a "stocking belt." By the bench was a beer bottle and in the trash barrel by the bench was a whiskey bottle. So I added them to the picture to give it a more complete composition.

I do not think we should choose to ignore or whitewash or sweep under the wall-to-wall carpeting these facts that exist in our midst. Christ taught in parables, using hard-headed current facts and examples. So I think the picture is a parable that can have more impact on the minds of students than many abstract theological or philosophical principles they may try to ingest in the classroom. If we prefer to be Florida ostriches and bury our heads in the sand of the campus, Christ's words to the Pharisees are useless and meaningless.

So keep up the good work.

Brother Bernard, O.S.B.

Humor is wonderful for it is like a hole which lets the sawdust out of a stuffed shirt. It is associated with laughter and friendship. It is a balm to the worried spirit and an escape for the tired mind. When humor reflects harmony of the heart it is more precious than any gift. Yet, whenever one finds humor one is sure to find pathos close by. Knowing this it becomes the responsibility of an author to portray his humor in such a way that pathos is felt rather than heard.

This important new publication of the freshman class must recognize the subtle difference between being humorous and being pathetic. Unless the editors sharpen their differential skills, this paper will continue as a pathetic instrument of poor taste rather than a reflection of healthy young people who want to share honest good humor.

Edward L. Flemming
Dean of Academic Affairs

Before expounding on the absurdities caused by some ignorant and immature pseudo-students, I would like to make one point clear: this article represents my own opinion and has no reflection on the ideas of the Senior Class. The naive people involved in this affair suffer from a mere case of ennui and feel like taking it out on a man whose devotion and work towards the betterment of St. Leo College could not be expounded on for an infinite length of time.

Maybe it is necessary to be here for four years in order to appreciate the work of Reverend Herrmann but that seems doubtful. If anyone should complain, it is us, for we lived through hell compared to the liberties professed on this campus today. It is not to be led by those who are ignorant of the facts. Those such as ex-servicemen who just now discovers he does not like to obey rules.

Quite possibly I am wrong about these students and if so, an apology is in order. I believe that the problem might lie a bit deeper, in the faculty itself. How can students be so easily swayed by a professor who possesses a passionate desire to have his name in print in the New York Times (or even the St. Pete for that matter)? I see nothing honorable in exposing a family name for something as dishonorable as leading a picket line against a cause that really does not exist.

Contrary to what some may think, St. Leo College will not be converted into a prison camp next year. When the administration deems appropriate time, I am sure they will tell the student body all there is to tell. Briefly, Mr. Norman Kaye is not a villain and will definitely initiate a system that will create an atmosphere conducive to all those living in the dorms; members of the faculty are leaving this year for the same reason they have left in the past, discontent, better salaries, etc., and Sister Maura may be on campus, after all. This choice is hers since the college has offered her a full time teaching contract.

I closing, I feel the manner in which this farce has been handled is not quite fair for I, in particular, have no idea who is leading this debacle. I, instead of constantly hearing "we" are for this, "they" want what is best and "our" goal is this. Why not use names so the situation at hand can be discussed in a manly fashion.

John R. Bienkowski

ITEM: It is not true that I received the offer of a part time position and refused it.
ITEM: It is not true that I asked for a part time position because of ill health. I feel fine, thank you.
ITEM: It is not true that I asked for time to return to college to work for my Ph.D.
I hope that the people who are disseminating these items of misinformation will decide on one story and stick to it so as to lessen the confusion in the minds of the students.
ITEM: I have been at St. Leo College for four years. In this time I have come to have a strong feeling of identification and empathy with the college and the students.

Patricia Winski

The R.I.A. may have had a very just cause but perhaps their attention would have been put to better use by looking at some bare essential.

Many of us can no doubt remember a G.S.R. in November that concerned itself with the food served in the cafeteria. I imagine my discussion group was typical of the other ones held that morning. It was suggested that bigger portions and more variety would help. Many felt that the quality of the meat was far below what it should have been. The suggestions were written down and submitted to our discussion leader. Perhaps there would be an improvement, and indeed, there was.

One improvement was that we, at least I was warned about the pancakes. For example, several times I have asked for pancakes and the reply has been, "Oh, you don't want the pancakes, they're hard." What sort of characters are the cafeteria planning? Are the pancakes there for show?

Last week I became ill after making a valiant attempt to consume the lunch of the day. I went down to the nurse and she informed me that the particular specialty served that day didn't agree too well with her either. As a matter of fact, quite a few specialities didn't agree with either of us.

Were there any real improvements in the cafeteria? Yes, the "One Juice, Bruce" sign and the vinegar placed by the salad dressing is a definite sign of progress. The cafeteria has shown it can prepare a good meal when it wants; but the truth of the matter is that too many meals fall short of being eatable. I'm not asking for the Ritz, just a significant and truly noticeable improvement in the food.

Mark Murphy

What happened at the so-called "Demonstration" on Dedication Day? Days before it was scheduled, the students were crying "conspiracy" and "we demand our rights." Students and faculty were up-in-arms at the administration and they'd be damned if they were going to let anything happen behind their backs. They were going to demonstrate.

About eighty students were present at one-thirty, that Wednesday afternoon, for the protest. Where were those unified fraternities and sororities? Most likely they did not want to rust their "hard-sought for" pins in the rain. Where was the other ninety percent of the student body? They all had "legitimate" excuses. Some were on disciplinary probation and could not risk their future by expressing their feelings. Others were athletes and might be dropped from the team if their coach saw them.

These reasons worked perfect for those average apathetic St. Leo students. But the truth is that the students on this campus do not even have "gut number one." Just give them a beer and they'll be pacified for the rest of their college life.

J. D. Sewil

College Ave Cafe
Homemade Pies & Cakes
Open 7 a.m. – 8 p.m.
Mon. – Sat. Closed Sun.
Breakfast–Lunch–Dinner
San Antonio, Fla.

PIXIE SHOP
"Where The Smart Girls Shop"
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ARMY–NAVY STORE
Men – Women – Children
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309 E. Meridian Ave. Dade City, Fla. Phone 567-3176

Homosexuality . . .

Prejudice or Mental Illness

Any person who knows a homosexual or who suffers himself from homosexual feelings, must become suspicious when he hears homosexuality explained in terms of prejudice. The horrible feelings–anxiety, fear, loneliness, the experience of restlessness, worry, panic and despair–seem too deep and too personal for an explanation which puts the whole problem on the other–the heterosexual person.

Obviously, there is little doubt that homosexuality is not a disease per se. Psychoanalysts such as Sigmund Freud say that Homosexuality is a variation of the sexual function produced by a certain arrest of the sexual development. James Cavanaugh, a noted Psychologist, compares homosexuality with that of a headache. He says that just as a headache may be a result of a migrane condition or a tumor, overt homosexuality may express a fear of the opposite sex, fear of adult responsibility, a need to defy authority or an attempt to cope with hatred or of competitive attitudes towards members of our own sex.

So as you can see, Psychologists say that homosexuality is not the opposite of heterosexuality but a phase in development which some people find difficult to pass. An example would be parents who can't truly love each other, so they look to their son to fill this lack of love. The son is forced to love when at such an early age he should be receiving love and not giving it. It is this person who becomes the fearful lonesome boy, who cannot relate to his peers, who always feels the outcast, who never really trusts anyone and who experiences this whole big world as a threatening monster which only tries to use him and get something out of him.

Now let us look at how our prejudice influences the fate of homosexuals. Robert Merton, a well known Psychologist, has written much about "The Self-Fulfilling Prophecy" which means that if we conceive certain situations to be real, their consequences therefore will be real. An example of this would be that if we consider the Negro to be less intelligent, lazy, incapable of leadership and we treat them accordingly, they will become less intelligent, lazy and incapable of leadership. The same is true of homosexuals. Often homosexuals will tell you that they suffer feelings of being different. But if we define homosexuals as odd, queer, different and exclude them from our groups or beat them up for kicks, it is not so remarkable that they develop a behavior which is different and makes our definition true.

Why do we run away from homosexuals? Why do we feel so easily disgusted? Is it because of our own uncertainty? We all want to be masculine, strong and the idea of a feminine trait in ourselves is threatening. So what do we do? We hate and reject the homosexual. Many homosexuals think that this is the main problem.

I believe it is time for us to change our attitudes and become less apathetic. This is a problem which will affect us. The Matachine Society reports that one out of every twenty people are affected at sometime by homosexuality. That would mean that if this report is fairly accurate, there are at least sixty homosexuals on this campus. This fact alone should arouse some sympathy but as we know, the opposite is true. What harm is there in a typical sexual practice in private between consenting adults? This area of morals is the distinctive concern of spiritual authorities and it should not be treated on the level of crime which only encourages blackmail and police espionage. Homosexuals are a minority in a heterosexual society. This culture may be led to tolerate homosexuality but only a psychic upheaval could lead our culture to sanction it.

In conclusion I would like to say that apathy and antipathy must be replaced by interest and understanding. We must learn to be more sympathetic towards the homosexual. We must because WE HAVE CREATED THE ENVIRONMENT THAT HAS MADE THEM THAT WAY.

John Casey

Soap

by Mike & Jim

SOAP'S advice to Dirt: "It is no shame to have a dirty face–the shame comes when you keep it dirty."

Mike: "What's you opinion of those filthy Dirt columnists, Perry and Dick?"

Jim: "They should read SOAP because Cleanliness is next to Godliness."

SOAP would like to thank Sigma Beta for their excellent rebuttal of Dirt in our most distinguished school paper. Let us also take this opportunity to congratulate all the Greeks on their successful festivities, last week-end.

SOAP'S motto: "It's nice to be important but it's more important to be nice."

SOAP'S dictionary defines "Dirt" as something that cheers the heart but soils the mind.

Dirt would have us believe that their column was an asset to St. Leo College. They would also have us believe smoking is good for our health.

Our administration deserves the students' admiration and esteem for tolerating the childish antics of the I.R.A.

SOAP'S helpful hint for all at St. Leo–"When you're not near the ones you love, love the ones you're near."

It isn't so much the ignorance of the I.R.A. that makes them so ridiculous as knowing so many things that ain't so.

SOAP'S reminder to Dirt–"A whip will leave a blue mark, but a harsh word will break the bones. And he who has a sharp tongue cuts his own throat."

Contrary to what some people may think, SOAP believes the St. Leo Coeds are as pure as the maiden snow. (But did George Washington ever tell a lie?)

Chess Contest

by Bill O'Regan

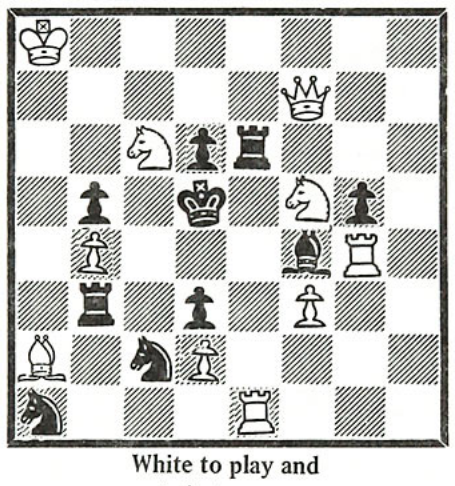
Starting with this issue, the Lion's Tale will present the first section of a two part problem contest. In this and the following issue, two Chess problems will be presented for you to solve. The contest will consist of a total of 4 problems.

The Florida Chess Association, in co-operation with this paper will donate a prize to the person sending the greatest number of correct answers. This contest is open to the students, faculty and employees of St. Leo College.

Answers for the first two Chess problems must be submitted before March 27, 1968. Submit all entries to CHESS CONTEST, c/o Lion's Tale, P.O. Box 143, S L C, St. Leo, Fla.

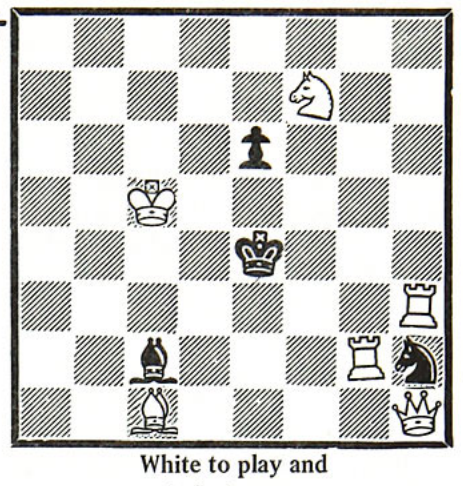
Ties and disputes will be handled by this writer who will judge the contest.

Contest Problem Number 1



White to play and mate in two moves

Contest Problem Number 2



White to play and mate in two moves

Remember, in solving Chess Problems, White always moves first and white's pawns always move towards the top of the page. The answers to the first two problems will be given in the next issue.

Was It Worth It?

Angelo Zingales
Associate Editor

The LION'S TALE felt that the student demonstrations of the week, March 4, might have some bearing on the faculty and administration.

In a poll conducted by the LION'S TALE on March 11, 1968, the administration and divisional chairmen were asked to give their opinion of the student demonstration and subsequent events of that week. Of all the individuals questioned, the following represent the answers which were given and received for publication in the LION'S TALE.

REVEREND STEPHEN HERRMANN, PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE: "If I had any comment on the matter, I would give it to the MONARCH (sic)."

DOCTOR EDWARD FLEMMING, DEAN OF ACADEMIC AFFAIRS: "Saint Leo College in keeping with its specific objectives, encourages its students to experience many different learning situations. The preparation for the presentation of the demonstration on Wednesday, March 6, 1968, provided for campus-wide learnings, each having unique value to the learner. The student at Saint Leo College must judge for himself whether the time and energy expended in making the demonstration a reality was worth the effort in terms of his academic goals."

MR. NORM KAYE, DEAN OF STUDENT AFFAIRS: "I have no comment for the LION'S TALE on that matter."

DOCTOR J. RICHARD RODWICK, DEAN OF MEN: "Without question, our students have a constitutional right and indeed, a moral obligation to express themselves. They have the right to ask responsible questions and to receive responsible answers. They have the right to orderly picket and to be shown respect for their beliefs. For the first time many came forward and were counted. This, I believe, is a step toward responsible adulthood. I pray that they do not suffer too greatly for the acts they believed just."

REVEREND AUGUSTINE IRVIN, CHAPLAIN OF THE COLLEGE: "The demonstration of two weeks ago was orderly and much better attended than I would have expected here. I don't think the students demonstrated in order to pretend they knew all the answers, but simply to make an effort to find out answers which they naturally would like to know and have the right to know. Perhaps they demonstrated a maturity and courage already prevalent in most 20th century campuses today."

New Dorm

A Psychiatrist at Stanford University has recommended coeducational housing at colleges because, he said, "it would emphasize shared activities." The Doc contended that this, in turn, could lead to a moratorium on sex, with the happy dorm mates treating each other, "more like brothers and sisters."

We call attention to this for two reasons. One is to share a much needed heehaw. The other is to confirm a general suspicion that some psychiatrists need to have their heads examined.

The Lion's Tale

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Part 2

Blessed Are The Poor?

After decades of collectivization, the Soviets are still unable to feed the nation adequately. Farm output is on one of the lowest per man hour and per acre among the major countries. From one of the world's exporters of grain, Russia has become a grain importer. In 1965, Russia farmed 75% more crop land than the U.S., using four times as many farm workers, yet produced less than half as much grain.

The peasant's work on socialized fields is indifferent and deliberately harmful. Their chief functions are sloppiness, delays in harvesting and transporting crops, and the destruction of equipment.

With all its pitfalls, the collective system remains unchanged in Soviet planning and their agricultural crisis seems to be permanent. The only feasible solution would be a return to some form of private farming on a major scale. This the leaders dare not permit. Totalitarian industry and political life, they say, could not survive side by side with free agriculture.

From what we've gathered, it's better to be Red, than to be Fed.

The biggest mystery about the Soviet economy is that despite all the efforts of the planners (of whom there are millions), it remains incredibly chaotic. Soviet factories are very often messy, poorly lit and crowded. Safety measures are primitive and the number of people who wander about with no apparent purpose is frequently enormous.

Labor production in a Russian plant is so often only half what it would be in the U.S. This is partly because clock watching and goofing off are national pastimes. But it also stems from the Soviet commitment to full employment at any cost—which means that three workers may be hired to do one man's job. As one Russian factory foreman said, "Guaranteed work is supposed to be our greatest benefit. But it's really our greatest curse."

Russia's quota system lies behind many of their industrial shortcomings. Factory mangers fight to get low, easily fulfilled quotas, and if they can't fill them, they often fudge the figures. What is produced on paper and what actually turns up on store shelves do not always match. As a result, the quality of goods produced by this system ranges from passable to poor.

For a better look at Soviet industry, let's consider the automotive industry, so basic that it is almost the test of the vitality of a modern industrial society. The automobile output in the Soviet Union in 1967 was at the rate reached by Americans in 1910. Car production in the USSR began in the 1930's with the purchase of a complete Ford factory from Detroit, installed, equipped, and for some years run by Americans. But today, after 30 years in the business, the USSR admits that it is unable to equip a modern automobile plant. Instead, it has turned to Fiat in Italy to design and build plants with an ultimate capacity of several hundred thousand cars a year. It is also negotiating with motor companies in Japan and France.

These same conditions hold true for other Soviet industries. The introduction of plastics, synthetic fibers and other chemical products has been made possible to a large extent by equipment and whole factories bought in foreign countries. In fact, the Kremlin should thank its stars that the prophesied doom of capitalism has not come true. For if the capitalistic powers denied these essentials to Moscow, the whole myth of a great self-sustained Soviet industrial power would be shattered.

As the Soviet economy grows larger and more complex, planning becomes even more difficult. In fact, so massive are its economic troubles that the Kremlin is openly seeking remedies.

But in seeking remdies, the Soviets are only adding to their troubles, because still imbedded in every cranny of the ponderous Soviet bureaucracy are tens of thousands of "little Stalins", each more anxious than the next to say no to any new idea. Instead of helping, the millions or so planners are only hurting Russia's chances for survival.

With all their economic problems and internal troubles, being better today than yesterday is not enough. For what's important is not today, but tomorrow. And for the Russians, tomorrow may never come.

A Coed Prays

I have seen you long ago
when you were a figment
washed up by the sea,
filling my eyes with tears,
with the stinging, salt spray
of your beauty.

Before I found you
I searched the shore,
stubbing my toes
on the broken razor shells,
wandering with the waves.

But now
the brilliance of the sun is cold
and the sea
in its eternal murmuring
whispers to me
of you,
lashing my body
with the wet, salt spray of you—
washed but uncleansed.

Now I return to you, O Lord,
again,
but not like I came to you before,
so short a time ago,
but oh how long ago.

I asked you, Lord,
to help me
and give me strength
in the weakness of my great love.
I begged you, Lord,
to make my love for you
stronger
than my love for him.
And I knew, O Lord,
as I asked you,
the power of my desire.

Now I bring it back to you
here in my swollen belly
and the hollow of my heart
that can find no answer
to his unknown absence.
Fill me again, O Lord,
with your strength
that I may bear our burden
in love.

Bernard Aurentz

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